

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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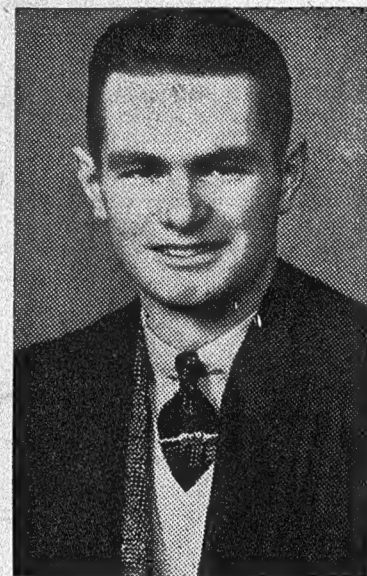
EDMONTON, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1944

FOUR PAGES

U. of A. Resounds With Frosh Activities

THE PRESIDENTS Ron. Helmer And Cohorts Contrive

This opportunity to greet the members of the Students' Union is very much appreciated. It is a pleasure to welcome you all back, and it is a special pleasure to welcome this year's Freshman Class into the Students' Union organization.



You who are entering University now have more rigid obligations to meet than many previous classes, but although the scholastic standing required of you has been somewhat stiffened during the past two years and compulsory military training has been added to your time-table, you will find that University life can be among the best. There are actually few in attendance who feel that they have no time for extra-curricular activities, and the value of this active participation in some Students' Union club or other Varsity organization is hard to over emphasize. However, during these times, added responsibility is often the basis for a reply of "I'm too busy," when some extra job on the campus is proffered. No one is expected to undertake too much individually, but if we can all take our military training and our studies in our stride, we should each have time to do our share of the extra jobs that are a necessity to the proper functioning of our Students' Union.

Enthusiasm is the most important factor in making these activities we undertake a success, and this enthusiasm gives rise to University spirit and good feeling. During these times, when the going is a little hard and the obstacles a little difficult, there is a tendency to adopt a somewhat cynical attitude and to frown on enthusiasm as not being stylish. Actually, it is enthusiasm that puts our athletics over, enthusiasm not only from the participants, but from all of us; it is enthusiasm that makes a success of our clubs and drives, and enthusiasm that makes our stay at the University worthwhile. Let's all do our best to get behind our teams and clubs and support them to the fullest, and by all pulling together we can make this a bumper year for the U. of A.

ALFRED HARPER,
Students' Union President.

Miss Cairns New Cafeteria Dietician; Good Meals Still Available to Students and Staff

The University Cafeteria, under the direction of the Household Economics Department with Miss Cairns as dietician, has been completed during the summer months. Upperclassmen will remember the building as it was last spring with the exterior not finish, and, although a review of the completed job was supplied by the Evergreen and Gold, the sight of the imposing structure and the beautifully landscaped green lawn will be a welcome sight to returning students; it is a fine addition to the campus buildings.

Freshmen, of course, will want to know more about this building and its prime purpose. Construction of the cafeteria building began late last summer, but due to shortages of labour, the cafeteria was not opened until early in March, and then only with the interior completed. However, the waiting was worth it, according to those students who have taken advantage of the delicious meals available at a very reasonable cost. The meals are planned and prepared by a trained staff, and are served at the following hours:

Breakfast — 7:30 a.m. to 9:00 a.m.
Dinner — 11:30 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.
Supper — 5:30 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.

On Sundays and holidays the hours are as follows:
Breakfast — 10:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m.
Dinner — 12:30 p.m. to 2:00 p.m.
Supper — 5:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m.
The cafeteria is open from 7:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. on weekdays, and from 10:00 a.m. to 6:30 p.m. on Sundays and holidays. Cakes, coffee, pastries, are available during the day.

Many out-of-town new students who are unable to find boarding houses will be taking advantage of the facilities offered by the cafeteria, as well as overtown students who cannot get home for meals.

FOOTBALL
3:00 Saturday
U. of A. Bears vs. Combines
Varsity Grid

DEAN OF WOMEN



Advisor to all women students on the campus, Miss Winspear will again be prepared to advise new Freshettes in the whys and wherefores of Varsity life. Dr. Winspear is also lecturer in English.

Ron. Helmer And Cohorts Contrive To Cause Much Mirth Among Students

BARN DANCE FEATURED FOR SATURDAY NIGHT

Rugby Game on Saturday Afternoon

Green and Gold ankles have taken the campus by storm! From Podunk, Leduc and Calgary the wide-eyed Freshmen have invaded the halls of learning to brighten the future of sharp-sighted seniors, whose vision and foresight grasp at the two-inch letters and phone numbers with untold meaning. Even professors have pulled up their socks (their own, of course) and gone out of their way to make the Freshmen welcome.

And they are welcome. Familiar cries of "Righto, Old Fellow," and "Whee wheee, Old Dear" are already proving the good feeling with which the Freshies have entered into the spirit of a new form of initiation, the like of which has not been known on the campus for a decade of dull spirited Freshman campaigns.

You're lucky, Freshman. The director of your introduction, fiery-haired Ron Helmer, has organized a program of fun, interest and excitement. Realizing the need of a little horseplay in the period of sudden transition from knee-sock high school play-days to pseudo-sophisticated University drudgery, Ron has extended to you the opportunity of making good sports of yourselves. The Frosh Code has been drawn up with care, suitable penalties have been provided for offenders, and only co-operation by Freshies and upperclassmen is needed to ensure the success of Ron's new venture.

The highlight of every Freshman's introduction is, of course, the Saturday afternoon football game on the Varsity Grid. Here the Varsity's Golden Bears—the very best the University has to offer—will tangle with the Combines from overtown in a senior game, with no holds barred. Freshmen just don't miss the football game. After that game—where Freshmen and Seniors and Sophs all cheer together in a common cause—the Freshman belongs!

As an added attraction at Saturday afternoon's rugby game, there will be a greased pig contest. If you haven't ever seen a greased-pig contest, you don't know what it's like to have sore sides. Campus "A" cards are your pass to the game.

On Thursday afternoon, after the psychological examination, Freshies will skip down to the Drill Hall where the Wauneta Society—the co-ed's organization—will hold their annual tea dance. Food and tea will be served by the girls, and if past performances mean anything, the tea-dance will be the Freshies first step in the right direction.

Intermission at the tea-dance will come at 4:30, and during that time will be held the Second Sitting of the Freshman Supreme Court of Justice. All offenders will be present to receive hearing and sentence. This second court, remember, is in the Drill Hall (the old Varsity Rink).

Thursday night will be one night the green men will never forget. Med 142 will be the scene of the Men's Smoker, where free smokes are passed around and yarns are swapped until the Freshman either runs screaming back for momma, or immediately applies for tickets to next year's smoker. The smoker begins at 8 p.m., and new Freshies are advised to arrive early so that they can navigate to their seats before the fog, haze and mist settles down on the room, making maneuvering without a native impossible. At this smoker the campus bigwigs make

U. of Manitoba Co-Eds Direct War Services

This year, the Women's Association at the University of Manitoba have taken the reins into their own hands, and are directing their Women's War Services on a voluntary basis, according to word in the current issue of The Manitoban. Last year the University was in charge of a compulsory system of war work.

In order to provide a type of service that will appeal to every girl and at the same time be of real value to the war effort, a V.A.D. course and a "something-out-of-nothing" workshop have been instituted in place of typing and gymnastics. The Service Centre, Patriotic Salvage Corps, Central Volunteer Bureau, toxoid and blood clinics and other similar branches will continue as last year. The theme of these voluntary services will be "Victory Through Volunteers."

appeals, lead in discussions (they're never dry) and in general give the Freshman half an idea of what to expect in the coming Varsity session.

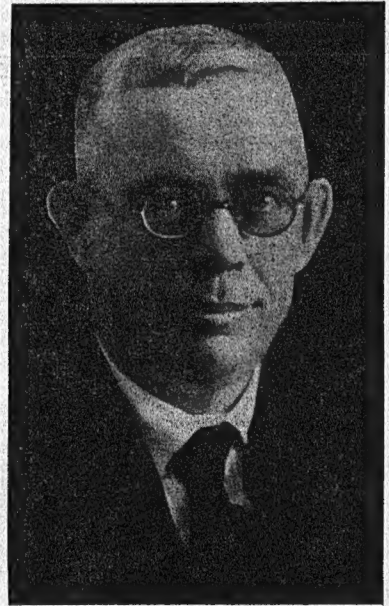
Friday's main event will be the 4:30 sitting of the Freshies last court.

Saturday afternoon, as mentioned above, will see the Golden Bears, our favorites, in action. By then every Freshman knows the school yells and gets a chance to use them.

Saturday night will wind up the Freshman's week. The Mixer Dance, at which only Freshmen are allowed, provides the opportunity for Freshman to meet Freshette, and vice versa. Little need be said about the Mixer Dance, which will be in the form of a barn dance. It's importance is obvious. By then the Freshman has learned some of the ropes.

He or she is a student at Alberta's University. More power to you, Freshie! You're on your way. Good luck! We're all with you.

THE REGISTRAR



Mr. A. E. Ottewill has been a familiar figure to all newcomers at U. of A. for many years. The long record of service he has at this institution is a tribute to his efficiency. For all you newcomers, we might add that it is he who okays your entrance and, if you aren't too careful, your exit.

THE PROVOST



Dr. MacEachran has been the Provost of the University of Alberta for a number of years. The orderliness and normal discipline of everyday Varsity conduct is his big responsibility. He has also been very interested in all Varsity sports and student activities, and his advice and support is often sought.

Church Service for Students Arranged by S.C.M.

The first student service of the term is being held in Metropolitan United Church on Sunday, Oct. 1st, at 7:30 p.m. Guest speaker will be Rev. E. J. Thompson, M.A., B.D., Ph.D. The short social after the service will be arranged jointly by the S.C.M. and Metropolitan Young People's.

As a service to students, the Book Exchange is being operated again this year under the Students' Council by the S.C.M. Books may be bought and sold under the capable direction of Mary Vair Souch, third year Commerce.

CKUA Remains Varsity Station

There was a rumor prevalent on the campus last year that radio station CKUA was to be taken over by the provincial government and placed on a commercial basis. For a time this summer the government did operate the station, but at present a commercial license has not been obtained, and the station has been again placed under control of the University.

The prime purpose of commercial stations is to cater to people who will listen to programs incessantly, and thus give the stations a reputation of having a large number of listeners, since this facilitates the sale of advertising time. It is felt that a station which is operated by the University should not have this as its objective, but should cater to those people who will take the trouble to tune in to special programs of educational value—programs which can best be sponsored by the University.

An objective has been set this year for CKUA—a really worthwhile objective. A committee has been formed whose job it is to originate and maintain programs of high standard. These programs are to be educational, some in a scientific sense, others in a literary or artistic sense, and it is felt that in this way the station will be of real value to those who are interested in bettering themselves intellectually.

The committee is under the chairmanship of Dr. Newton, and includes a permanent secretary, Miss Phyllis Cowan, a graduate in arts of U.B.C., who is very much interested in this type of work. Dr. Sinclair is in charge of agricultural talks, Professor Nichols is looking after music, Mr. Risk drama, Mr. Peers adult education, and Professor Salter other talks.

It is felt that there will be a place with the station, on a basis of this sort, for some really good student programs this year. Mr. Frank Quigley has been appointed Director of Provincial News for 1944-45, and although the title does not suggest it, he will actually be in charge of arrangements for all student programs. With the musical and literary talent that we have at Alberta, Frank expects to be able to make a really worthwhile contribution to CKUA's programs during the coming season, and if you talented people will give him your co-operation we will be able to make this undertaking a highly successful and valuable extra-curricular activity.

This Year's Students' Council

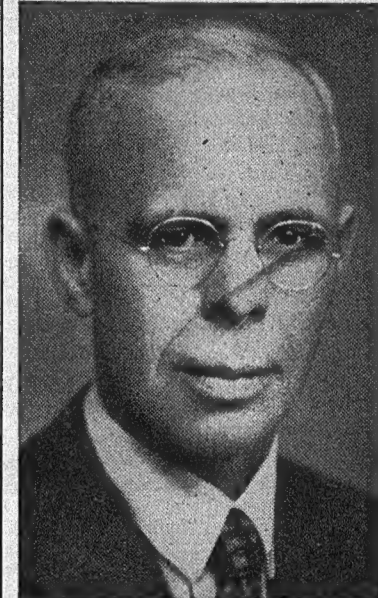
Get to Know Them

For the benefit of new students, and a few old ones who may have forgotten the results of last spring's Students' Union Election, we are printing the names of the members of the Students' Council. Look them over, and try to meet these people who will govern all student activities during the coming year:

President: Alf Harper.
Vice-President: Doris Tanner.
Secretary: Bud Eggenberger.
Treasurer: Bill Clark.
Pres. M.A.B.: Bob Buckley.
Sec. M.A.B.: Archie Campbell.
Pres. W.A.B.: Lillian Gibson.
Sec. W.A.B.: Lillian Reid.
Pres. Wauneta Society: Muriel MacDonald.
Pres. Literary: George Hutton.
Sec. Literary: Marjorie Hurlburt.
Women's Disciplinary Committee: Mary Wholey.
Applied Science Representative:

. GREET YOU

I appreciate the invitation of the Editor to say through the columns of The Gateway a word of welcome to new students. We are glad you came, and hope you will be glad, too, after you have had time to find out what a university is and how to become a part of it.



The British Association of University Teachers say, in a recent report, what they think a university is. They divide their definition into these four parts:

- (1) A university is a place where teachers and scholars unite in the pursuit of knowledge, untrammelled by any private or corporate interest.
- (2) It is a place where students get training in methods of thought and research, as well as factual information.
- (3) It is a school of communal living, in which the development of students as individuals is equally important with their development as social beings.
- (4) It is a part of society, and must therefore study the application of organized knowledge to practical problems, and train men and women for particular tasks.

You may not grasp the meaning of this fourfold definition as fully now as you will later. But at least

you will see that you should make room in your programme for a variety of things: for acquiring knowledge by attendance at lectures and by independent reading; for sharpening your wits by the habitual and critical discussion of the things you hear and read; for learning to co-operate with your fellow-students by sharing with them the responsibility of carrying on some worthwhile student activity.

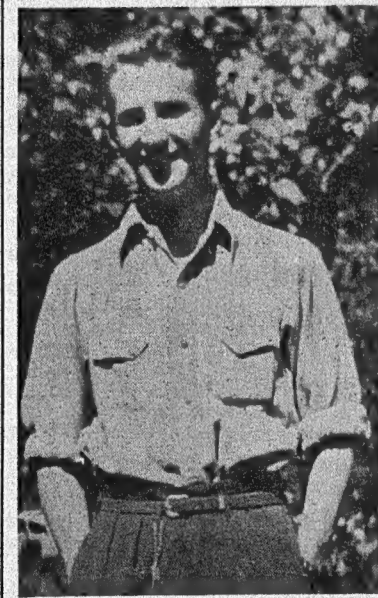
Your stay here is not only a preparation for life, it is a part of life. Make this part as rich and meaningful as you can, and you will be ready for greater opportunities and responsibilities as time goes on.

Our armed forces are fighting gloriously to make our freedom secure—freedom to work out in our own way some of the most baffling problems that ever faced mankind. The world needs educated men and women as never before. I know you want to do your part and wish you all success.

These of you who have returned from active service are especially welcome in the university. Your greater maturity and experience will enable you to profit correspondingly more from your stay here. It will be our care to help you in every way through the transition from military to civilian occupations.

ROBERT NEWTON,
President.

Provincial News Director



FRANK QUIGLEY

Announce New CKUA Feature

"THE CHIMNEY CORNER"

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 6:30 p.m., a series of readings from world literature will be broadcast over CKUA under the title, "The Chimney Corner". A group of staff members and friends under the leadership of Professor F. M. Salter have volunteered to give this service.

Millions of radio listeners have frequent opportunity to hear the great music of the world, but they have not been given comparable opportunity to hear selections from the great books of the world. It is hoped that the new series over CKUA will do something to fill the gap. The series begins Monday, October 2, at 6:30 p.m.

HAVE YOU SIGNED UP
AS A BLOOD DONOR?

Miss Patrick Announces New Course for War Services In Recreational Leadership

DIRECTOR, W.W.S.



MISS M. PATRICK

Hours Spent in Athletics Will
Count Towards War Hours

Women's War Services this year will continue as last year, on a compulsory basis, according to word from Miss Mabel Patrick, Director of Women's War Services. There will be few changes in the set-up, with Army Training and Physical Education required of all Freshettes. One change which will be looked upon favorably by the first year girls is the inclusion of hours spent in some sport as part of the 60 hours required for one year's war services. Last year, only 20 hours in sports could be counted towards war services, and then only by upperclass women, but this year all women students can take part in their favorite sport, and be credited with 25 hours towards their war hours. Of course, the rule of attending three-quarters of all meetings unless properly excused for absence will still hold.

There will be a new course in recreational leadership started this year, said Miss Patrick, but as yet details of this are not quite in order. Further notice regarding this course will appear some time during this week.

WANTED
Gateway Reporters
Office: Arts 151

WELCOME TO CLASS OF '48

THE GATEWAY



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WELCOME, FROSH!

Welcome, Freshies! We are glad to see you. You bring a new enthusiasm, a fresh outlook, and new talent to these halls of learning. You are like a blood transfusion. You give us all a fresh zest for living. In watching you, some of you old hoary seniors are able to renew their own youthful frosh days.

University life has much to offer you. The years you spend here should be the most formative, broadening and happy experiences of your life. You will make new friends, get new ideas, and lay the foundations for some constructive thinking on the problems of the post-war world.

We are commencing our sixth session with our country at war. We have almost forgotten the tales handed down to us from our forebears of the gaiety which used to be associated with University students. One by one the activities and functions have been curtailed to meet war-time regulations, maintain a high standard of scholarship demanded in war-time, and enable us to devote a sufficient amount of time to war services. Gone are the Intervarsity sports, the residences, the Varsity rink, the Philharmonic, the Dramatic Society's major production (though the outlook at present seems rather bright with regard to the first two mentioned). It is considered a privilege to be able to attend university in war-time when other members of our generation are fighting and perhaps dying for our country in her severest battle. We must prove ourselves worthy to accept this privilege. Much is expected of us. We must be prepared to fulfill these expectations.

However, grave as the times are, we cannot afford to let ourselves become so attached to the grindstone that in after years our recollections of university consist solely of book-beating in the wee small hours. A good selection of activities from which to choose your pet hobbies and pastimes are still left. Choose carefully and selectively. You cannot possibly participate in every activity on the campus. Give your wholehearted support to whatever activity you decide to do. By entering into the extra-curricular life of the University you will enrich not only your own experience, but university life in general.

Once again, welcome—enjoy yourselves; this week is especially for you, Freshmen. Make the most of these few carefree days.

THE GATEWAY'S POLICY

This year's Gateway intends to fulfill the primary purpose of a University paper—to report accurately and truthfully all student activities, to give a cross-section of student opinion and to act as a means of expression for the literary few among us. But added to this, we hope to be able to see beyond our own little mud puddle and take an active interest in international affairs. Too often in the past the press of our studies has crowded out any inclination we might have had to follow international affairs. We become so involved with thought in the time of Plato that we lose touch with thought in the world today. At this time, when the war in Europe seems to be drawing to a successful close, we cannot afford to lose touch with current affairs. What settlement is accomplished in Europe will affect all of us. We must follow keenly what that settlement will be.

The Gateway trusts that it can depend on you for contributions and constructive criticism. The staff will try not only to maintain the high quality of work produced in other years, but will attempt to improve both crafts-

News and Views
From Other U's

"What is the C.U.P.?" is a question frequently asked by the students. C.U.P. stands for Canadian University Press, and according to the little green handbook this is an organization composed of all colleges and university undergraduate newspapers in Canada. The executive members are the papers themselves. With hundreds and thousands of miles separating each, it is rather difficult to collaborate verbally, and so the purpose of the C.U.P. is to provide a national press service to college or university publications. This is done by telegraph and mail, resulting in the exchange of spot news and feature material. Each member thus benefits by obtaining a cross-section of Canadian student opinion.

There are fifteen members of the Canadian University Press, comprised of papers from Halifax to Vancouver, with a circulation of 27,600. The Gateway is a link in the trans-Canada chain, so when the letters C.U.P. appear on our paper it just means that the news has been received hot off the wires from another university.

FROSH QUEENS

From candidates selected to represent every high school in the state, the Utah University selects a Freshman Queen who will reign over the remainder of the week's activities. "Stop and Say—Hello" was made the keynote of the traditional "Hello" week. For the first time, the frosh men will cope with the entire campus male population in the sack rush.

To add to the great event of selecting a Frosh Queen at the University of Manitoba, interest will be heightened by the added choice of a Frosh King—beauty of physique and regal carriage respectively will be the deciding factors.

FROM THE UBYSSSEY

"Rules Set for Frosh Initiation":

1. Freshettes are not to wear any lipstick, rouge, powder, nail polish, or any form of makeup whatsoever.
2. Freshmen must wear trousers rolled up to a height of at least 11 inches above the ankle.
3. All frosh must wear their placards, listing name, address, and phone number.
4. All freshettes must wear their green goggles at all times. Doff hats.
5. Freshmen and freshettes must not be seen together on the campus.
6. All freshmen must doff their hats to upperclassmen.
7. All frosh must relinquish their seats in the library or the cafe to upperclassmen.

VARSITY TRAINING SHORTENS BASIC INSTRUCTION

Assurance that university military training will shorten the basic training of students who enter the armed services was officially given by the navy, army and air force at the Conference of Commanding Officers of University Training Units held in Ottawa on Sept. 7 and 8. Lt.-Col. G. M. Shrun, conference representative from the University of British Columbia, stated that military training on the University campus will continue much as in previous years.

U.B.C. FROSH CLASS MAY SWELL REGISTRATION TO RECORD LEVEL

The U.B.C. had the largest Frosh registration in the University's history. Complete figures are not yet available, but it is expected that the number of students on the campus this fall will exceed last year's high of 2,700. No new selective service regulations have been reported as yet, but the record of every male student was being carefully scrutinized by officials of the registrar's office as the prospective students signed up.

Every man will have to be in the top half of his class at Christmas and April, unless he is in the preferred classes.

All men returning to the University must have deferments from the selective service.

MANITOBA WILL PRESENT IOLANTHE

The Glee Club of the U. of Manitoba has chosen the Gilbert and Sullivan favorite "Iolanthe" for presentation in the second term. This event put on by the University is always eagerly awaited for by the Winnipegians.

WORLD AFFAIRS

Throughout the course of this year there will appear in The Gateway a number of articles under the head, "One Man's Opinion." This column is designed to express the opinion of a university student on international, national, provincial, community and university affairs. It is in no way intended to be the opinion of an "expert". For that reason criticisms, differences of opinion, corrections and suggestions will be welcome from any staff member or student. If you have sufficient intelligence to get you inside these portals, you are capable of expressing an opinion. (Many people do it with no intelligence.) If you are capable of franchise in this country (age limits excepted for the moment), you should be forming opinions on various phases of the planning that surrounds you.

We are not interested only in airy philosophical views, but these have their place; we are not interested only in the accurate, analytical study of someone who has spent his life investigating the problem at hand, yet these, too, have their place. It makes no difference to this column whether you are a freshman, sophomore, junior, senior, janitor, lab assistant, assistant professor, professor, dean, or president; it is your opinion that is required. If you are taking Medicine, Engineering, Agriculture or some other course that does not particularly require that you be "up" on political, social, economic, and other fields of information not in your specialized field, this column is a chance for you to get some glimpse of these things, as well as tell what you think about them, or about problems related with your own field of interest. The topic is unimportant; the opinion is important. Take an interest in your university, in your city, your province, your nation, and the world. You are expected, by the general public, to be the most advanced form of public opinion. You should be.

If you have not time to type out your contribution, hand it in in the rough, or give it verbally at The Gateway office, and it will be written up for you. But if you have an opinion—let's have it.

manship and policy, where improvements seem desirable.

This is the beginning of the year. What degree of success accompanies the end depends on you. Good luck, and let's get started!

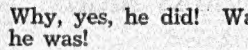
THE WAILING WALL

(A Story for Children, Continued)

The story thus far:
So you remember the story of Mary's little lamb we were telling you about, and you still want more? You do? Very well, then.

You remember that Georgie was the little lamb that followed Mary to school. (Mary was a mamma sheep and Georgie was her lamb.) And he, a little

bigger, went away to the big, big, school in the big, big, city, where he could learn just ever so many things. From whom? Why from the wise old goats who were there, of course, silly! What happened to Georgie there makes a strange and wonderful tale. Did Georgie survive those hard quiz-questions that you hear the wise old goats are in the habit of asking?



Why, yes, he did! Wasn't Georgie wonderful? Yes, he was!

Now to Continue with Our Story:

It was round-up time again in the big, big school in the big, big city. Georgie and some few of his little friends that had survived the hard winter were corralled again. Looking at each other with wonder and surprise, they b-a-a-ed and nuzzled that they were lucky little lambs indeed. And it was even so, wasn't it, dearies? His friends, knowing Georgie to be a Lord High Sophomore lamb now, were sure that he was sadder, and wiser, too. He, thinking it over, knew that he was at least sadder, but wiser? Who shall say?

"What is 'r'?" he asked himself, by way of trying himself out. (Last spring, toiling and mulling over the weird incantations of the wise old goats, his little head had bulged at the seams.) But now, not even one fuzzy little answer would present itself. Finally, "If 'r' is made without sugar" (very humbly), "I don't believe I'd care for any." And can you blame him, children? Wild and woolly off the range, since spring, happy oblivion had been his. "Our little life is but a dream and a forgetting," murmured he, thinking of a fine phrase he had heard somewhere, and sighed happily.

Other ways, though, you will be very glad to hear, children, Georgie was in very fine fettle indeed. True, he still bore some faint marks of the ordeal by fire, the near-barbecue-alive he had been through last year. His handsome wool coat, it might have been observed, stood in tight, in very tight, ringlets. For it had been a hair-curling experience, and Georgie had not forgotten it. His eyes, once clear and innocent as any Freshie's, had still something of that hard fixed glaze, which told of long watches in the night with pen-scratchings before him and a long black drink beside him. But his summer on the range had been good, and he, with his other little friends and the little sister-lambs too, came skipping sedately back, prepared to be fleeced once more. "Th' eddication," he might have told you, "th' collich eddication . . ." which goes a very long way indeed toward explaining everything, doesn't it, children?

I ought to tell you, for you will have to know something, that there came a time (in fact, there came two) each year at the big, big school in the big, big city, which was known to one and all as Shearing-time. At such times many and many a little lamb is clipped. And it was a most distracting thing indeed for such little lambs as had never been through it before. They would shiver and shake, and perhaps because of this the wise old goats who acted for the good sheep outside, would nick not a few of them. And the blood would run a bit, and there were piteous bleatings and bawlings to be heard. But, would you believe it, that bothered the wise old goats not a bit! (Oh, some of them were sorry, I think, but by far the greater number just coughed discreetly behind a hoof and looked unconcerned; for they had to do it, and they had seen it many times before, and were hardened to it.) It was bound, in fact calculated, as one might say, to make a little lamb think. And many of them did, quite handily, too, while others were just scared and hardly knew what to do.

Georgie, we are happy to be able to tell you, came through this trying time with no worse effects than we have already told you about. Soon afterwards, he was almost as good as ever. He was made of good stuff, was Georgie. With four feet firmly planted and hardly even a shudder, he had faced the flashing blades of the wise old goats. Well, hardly a shudder, anyway. Now, wasn't that a brave little Georgie?

THE FUTURE

An American recently asked me, "What do Russians think of the future?" My answer was, "We have no time to think of the future—we are fighting."

—Ilya Ehrenburg.

Everything for the Front. This slogan resounds through the vast Soviet lands. You read it painted on railway stations, on farms, on straw-covered izzas of the farmers, on factory walls. But it is more than a slogan. These words seem to live in Russia, and whatever one may think of the accompanying features, they bring results.

—R. A. Davies.

Ravaged as no country has ever been, Russia's single pre-occupation at the present time is security. A hostile Poland, ready to combine with potential enemies in the future, is seen as a danger. Russia may be mistaken about the means by which she hopes to obtain security; it is essential that we should understand how she feels. Russia, as the Prime Minister said, "has the right of re-assurance against future attacks from the West; and we are going all the way with her to see that she gets it."

. . . To multitudes in Europe nothing would bring greater encouragement than a clear affirmation of what is best in the British political tradition. Nor need it be feared that a plain statement of where we stand will lead to estrangement with Russia. Good relations between nations rest on a foundation of mutual respect. The obstinate pursuit of selfish ambitions may lead to disension, but not an honest endeavor to achieve justice and peace. . . . The proposal does at least direct attention to the fundamental fact that there is no solution of the Polish question so long as it is isolated from the rest of Europe, and so long as present assumptions remain unchanged. A real solution can be found only in the wider context of far-sighted plans for the future organization of Europe as a whole.

—J. H. Oldham.

Pacts and treaties in themselves will be quite useless unless they are built on the genuine goodwill of the people on whose behalf they are made. Co-operation based on self-interest may for a time be very valuable, but it does not stand the strain of misunderstanding unless it is the expression of mutual respect and friendship.

—The Archbishop of York, in Washington.

We can surely foresee a world government and stabilized peace in course of time, without assuming a human society in which all racial elements have been mixed in one conglomerate, following one standardized way of life. Such a human society would have acquired the uniformity of a jelly-fish, a one-called organism, the lowest form of physical life.

—Lionel Curtis.

Suggestions are being made now—British Empire-U.S. alliances, British Commonwealth alliances, etc. All of which could be used as a stepping stone or halfway house to a future world League of Nations, if the other nations wish to travel along with us. Curtin, Smuts, Halifax, all have advocated recently the getting together of the Commonwealth nations, in an attempt to work out a future policy, but listen to the isolationists howl. The same old story—no commitments except to a complete world League.

—H. J. Davey.

Preliminary exchanges of opinion on post-war questions are constantly taking place between various members of the thirty-four United Nations, but I cannot hold out the expectation that any agreed statement on the statement will be made in the near future.

—Mr. Churchill.

Every state must have the right to make its voice heard in discussions of means by which we are to arrive at our common ends. But let us admit that, although all states are equal in status, they are not equal in power, and consequently their duties must vary. Responsibility for

But there were some things that bothered Georgie's fuzzy little head not a little when he thought about them. For, remember, he had been getting sadder, and wiser, as almost any Freshie lamb is bound to do. He still wondered about "Whycomehere weary?" which we told you about one other time. ("Whycomehere weary?" children, is the favorite bleat of the head wise old goats, which the little lambs hear so much about at such times as Freshie Week, but very little otherwise.) Georgie still wondered what it meant, and can you blame him for being puzzled? Well, he thought and thought about many things, and you'd never, never guess what some of the ideas were that did pop into that silly little head. Because, to tell you the truth, some of those thoughts were not just too pleasant, and furrowed his little brow.

What were some of them? Well, if you must know, not a few of them concerned the wise old goats in the big, big school. He learned, did Georgie, that it was only fair to make a distinction—you know what a "distinction" is, don't you?—between some of the wise old goats, and others of them. But why not? It is only lamb-like, after all, to want to separate the sheep from the goats, and you really can't blame Georgie for that. And he thought, in his sadder and wiser little way, there were (1) the wise old goats who daily bleated to him about this and that. And most of these were good old fellows, indeed, and knew something of what it was to be a little lamb, and wished to help him all they could. But they themselves were butted this way and that from behind by the head old goats, and could not always do just as they might have wished. Georgie was, on the whole, fond (in a lamb-like way) of this first kind of wise old goat.

And then there were (2) the wise old goats who were at the head of the big, big school. If you had listened very carefully indeed, you might have heard Georgie's little molars grinding when he bleated about them. They were most unlovable (in any kind of a way) Georgie would have told you, if you had asked him. For no kind of an animal, unless perhaps it is some of the hated two-legged man-things, looks well when seated on a fence. And the head wise old goats, said Georgie, looked most awkward, ungainly, and un-wise-like in this, what appeared to be their favorite roosting place. It wasn't a very comfortable position, Georgie knew.

There was the time that the head wise old goat trumpeted the little he-lambs together to tell them what the good sheep far away had told him about the next Shearing-time. Many little lambs came, and there was a silence like the death while he bleated. There was an impression, he feared, shaking his head wisely, that the little lambs were being "badgered". How foolish an impression! And wasn't it foolish, children? For when was a silly little lamb ever like a badger? For one thing, badgers have bristles in the tails, which they can, and do bristle, whilst anybody knows that lambs have only soft, fine, wool in theirs, and when set upon by wolves or bigger, stronger, sheep cannot well bristle at all, but only b-a-a-piteously for their mammas, which they do. Privately, Georgie thought that Mother Nature had been most unkind to little lambs in this regard, for he would dearly have loved to bristle on more than one occasion. (Indeed, some of them did try, in the lambs' own bleating-sheet, but silly little lambs cannot stand up to wise old goats, who have a corner on the stiffest bristles available themselves.) What really made Georgie cross was that the head wise old goats were always ready to make use of their eminence (which was, of course, considerable) to butt and prod the lambs from behind. But it was a silly impression that anybody was "badgering" them. Of course it was!

The more he thought, the crosser he got. Something was very wrong somewhere, and he only wished he knew what it was. He couldn't help noticing that the head wise old goats no longer bleated so much about "Whycomehere weary?" as they once did. Instead, there was much more about what the big, big school was doing in one way and another for the good sheep outside. So Georgie supposed that there wasn't so much need of the old "Whycomehere weary?" as there had been, but try as he might, he could not find it in his silly head why. What he did know, and none could claim it otherwise, was that where once

"There were ninety and nine, that safely lay in the shelter of the fold,"

there were now only about fifty in many of the folds, and it wasn't hay for them, either.

And Georgie, thinking (in his silly little way) about the future when he would be expected to become one of the "Friends of the Big, Big School," threw back his head and bleated right merrily. Now, wasn't Georgie a silly little lamb?

the preservation of peace must fall in the first instance on the powers which signed the Moscow declaration, and I hope also on France when, as we all trust, without long delay she resumes her place among the great powers.

—Mr. Eden.

Some assume that there must be inherent antagonism between a world order to keep peace and the vast natural federal organization of the British Empire which will inevitably be in existence. . . . One problem is that of making the empire more closely knit and at the same time more closely associated with the United States. . . .

. . . The problem is not to bind the Empire more tightly, but to gain greater results from its already close ties. Those who have tried to sneer at the Empire in the United States have been discredited, and those who have tried to do so in the Empire have found no public backing.

—Mr. Churchill.

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

One Man's
Opinion

The Background

Early this year a few students in the University of Alberta knew what the Western Canadian University Conference was about (W.C.U.C.). In February the first W.C.U.C. was held—the first of its kind in Canada. It was a great success. Because it was only the beginning, and other such conferences are planned, it seems wise to tell prospective representatives and others interested in the type of thing it stands for just what the Conference was and will be.

Plans for the Western Canadian Conference grew out of an Alberta student's participation in the Institute of World Affairs. This Institute gathers together students from all nations so that they might better understand one another and the problems that confront them after the war. (Don't forget there can be another Alberta student there next summer.) With the inspiration of this Institute, Don Cormie returned to Alberta anxious to see Western Canadian students taking advantage of similar opportunities for discussion. British Columbia, Saskatchewan and Manitoba were equally enthusiastic. Hence the University of Alberta became the scene of the first W.C.U.C.

The Conference gathered together students interested in the postwar situation, particularly as it applied to the university student. Each day was divided into two seminars. In each seminar the group was addressed by a speaker, and the talk was followed by student discussion and questions to the speaker. The last day was spent in formulating resolutions.

Those Who Spoke

Dr. Newton, President of the University of Alberta; Dean Sinclair, Faculty of Agriculture, University of Alberta; Honorable Solon Low, now Federal leader of the New Democracy Party; Mr. S. Hillerud, Department of Extension of the University. The following resolutions were among those passed (summarized form):

(a) Government and Citizenship

1. The Scientific study of government should be encouraged in universities.

2. That a course in government be established at all universities and made available to all students.

3. That students be encouraged to discuss political problems freely and use their student newspapers, radio and other facilities to the fullest extent.

(b) Education

"We recognize that the future of the post-war world must be based fundamentally upon an adequate plan for youth and adult education. Opportunities should be made available to all people in order that they may develop their talents to the benefit of themselves and their community. We recommend":

4. That extension services and techniques be used to formulate in all parts of the province great social harmony and community welfare.

5. That a Federal equalization fund be set up to be administered by the provinces to extend educational facilities.

6. That since Canadian research services are far below those of other leading countries, the Dominion Government should immediately expand these services.

7. That a committee be set up to co-ordinate the research facilities of the Dominion and Provincial governments and universities.

8. That this conference go on record as supporting the present trends in education for the betterment of teacher qualification and teachers' salaries in the provinces of Canada. (These are a few of the many on education. Others will be printed in a later edition.)

(c) Rural Life

"We realize the need for equalization of this industry with other industries, and that economic stability should be assured to the farmer. We recommend:

17. That university facilities be used to the greatest extent in the betterment of rural living conditions.

18. That a study be made at the universities for the utilization of agricultural products and by-products for industrial purposes in order to create an additional market for increased agricultural production.

19. That universities should have courses on rural leadership.

There were additional general recommendations as well as recommendations regarding next year's conference. These recommendations will be published in a later edition

(Continued on Page 4)

We wish to take this opportunity of welcoming all students, both new and old, to the University.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

Our transportation systems are struggling with an unprecedented load of wartime passengers and freight. Civilians can help the war effort by avoiding all but absolutely necessary travel.

"Mother says she's coming to visit us"
"Did you tell her it's unpatriotic to travel?"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES
"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

What Will You Do, Freshie— IF HE DOESN'T RECIPROCATE?

When you meet your ideal hero keep your heart from off your sleeve. For once it starts its wandering it's a hard thing to retrieve. It only makes him nervous if he sees the thing inflate. And you can get no further if he won't reciprocate.

You can flaunt a form like Psyche's—borrow Cleo's tried technique. You can dab the ears with perfume, you can lightly rouge the cheek. You can tantalize the trimmings, you can touch and titivate. But you can get no further if he won't reciprocate.

You can lure him with an oyster or a lovely apple tart. You can feed him beer in gallons till you're sure you've touched his heart. You can lure him with soft music hoping he'll capitulate. But you can get no further if he won't reciprocate.

You can dance with him and dally, you can sit with him and talk. You can coax him down the garden in the moonlight for a walk. You can play with him and sing with him and swim and even skate. But you can get no further if he won't reciprocate.

You can tell him that a love like yours can leave no room for sin. You can offer him just all you have (the ice is getting thin). You can put him where he'll find it hard himself to extricate. But you can get no further if he won't reciprocate.

You can baffle him with science, you can silence him with skill. You may think he's just sitting shot and rush in for the kill. You can snare him like a siren—all your S.A. radiate. But you can get no further if he won't reciprocate.

—The Sheaf.

Old and New Girls Greeted By Wauneita President



Muriel MacDonald

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR FRESHIES

1. Thou shalt not borrow thy room mate's ties, Krenl, cigarettes, or clean socks. (Thou canst borrow thy dirty socks.)
2. Thou shalt not holler, stamp thy feet, pound the table, or whistle at Freshettes in the library.
3. Thou shalt not pose as a sixth year Med when thou art only a green Freshie. The Lord will find out wrongdoers. (So will the other Frosh.)
4. Thou shalt not make a play for a senior's girl. (Death is the penalty.)
5. If thou borrowest thy neighbor's notes, do not mop up spilled ink, wrap up garbage or eateth thy lunch on them.
6. Now and again thou shouldst take down a few notes. Sometimes a prof uttereth something of value.
7. Thou shalt not copy out thy essay word for word from a reference book. Changeth a word here and there.
8. Thou shalt not tell every Freshie she looks like Betty Grable—just every other one.
9. Thou shalt not play Mairzy Doats on the wurlitzer in Tuck twenty-four hours a day.
10. Just because thou wast the local brain trust, glamour boy and president of Bushy Ridge High School back in Podunk Centre, do not imagine these positions will fall to thy lot immediately here. Thou art now a small frog in a big puddle.

On behalf of the Wauneita Executive, I would like to extend a warm welcome to all the women students—especially to those who are beginning their first year at the University. The Wauneita Society is the one organization on the campus to which all women students belong. It is our aim to create and foster lasting friendship among all the members. This can best be achieved by co-operation between the members and the executive, and by full attendance at all Wauneita functions.

Our activities begin during Freshman Introduction Week—when we try to make the Freshettes feel at home by holding a tea and a hike, and later by initiating the new Wauneitas into the tribe—a formal ceremony in which all Freshettes become full-fledged members.

Following closely on the heels of these activities comes the Wauneita Reception to Men Students—more familiarly termed "The Wauneita." This is the first major Students' Union function and will, this year, be held about the third week in October. The definite date and place will be announced in the near future. The annual banquet is held in the spring.

Notices regarding Wauneita affairs are posted frequently on bulletin boards and in The Gateway. Every girl is advised to watch for these announcements. The Wauneita executive also serves as an advisor to women students, and is always willing and anxious to be of assistance in this capacity. If any of you are in doubt about your war services, you will find Miss Patrick only too willing to help you, for she is the Director of Women's War Services.

We want your stay at Varsity to be a happy and unforgettable one. You Freshettes can see that the Freshman Introduction Committee has planned a fun-filled week of entertainment for you. Attend everything and enjoy yourselves, for the memory of it will be a pleasant one.

MURIEL MACDONALD,
President, Wauneita Society.

DORIS TANNER, VICE-PRESIDENT, HELPS INTRODUCTION COMMITTEE

DORIS TANNER who is pictured on the right, is the 1944-45 Vice-President of the Students' Union. Doris is a third year House Ecce, and has been very active in extra-curricular activities during her two years here at Varsity. Most of you Frosh have probably met her, for she has been busy during the week, helping the committee greet the first year students.

Mr. and Mrs. Gateway, 1943-44



Larue and Knight, Ex-Editors, Wed in St. Stephen's Chapel

An event of great interest to their friends at the University took place on Monday, Sept. 18, when Miss Lois Knight, daughter of Mrs. A. M. Knight, of Edmonton, was married to Mr. Gerald Alexander Larue, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Larue, Calgary. Lois Knight, a member of the Pi Beta Phi fraternity, was Day Editor of The Gateway last year, while Gerry Larue was Editor-in-Chief.

St. Stephen's College Chapel was decorated with tall standards of multi-colored gladioli. Rev. A. D. Miller performed the ceremony, at which the bride and bridegroom exchanged rings. The bride entered the chapel on the arm of her brother-in-law, LAC J. S. Smith, R.C.A.F., of Calgary. She wore a floor-length gown of emossed white satin, with a full sweeping skirt gathered on a low waistline. The gown was made with a sweetheart neckline accented with lace. Her embroidered chapel veil fell gracefully to the floor, and the bridal bouquet was of deep red roses. Mrs. Knight gave her daughter in marriage.

Miss Norma Gregory, maid-of-honor, was dressed in frosty blue sheer over taffeta, with tiny French hat to match. Her bouquet was of white roses and sweet peas. Douglas Carr was best man, and Hart Cante-lon was usher. Miss Edna Thompson played the wedding marches. While the register was being signed, Miss Mary Gish sang "Because."

A wedding reception for sixty guests was held in the drawing room of the MacDonalds. Mrs. Knight received in a navy gown. Her corsage

was of pink roses. Mrs. T. H. Larue, the groom's mother, received with her. She wore a black gown with sequin trim and a corsage of yellow roses. The bride's table, lighted with tall white tapers, was decorated with autumn flowers, and centred by a tiered wedding cake. Major D. A. Petrie proposed the toast to the bride. Mrs. J. C. Cooper and Mrs. A. B. Argue poured tea. Friends of the bride assisting in serving were Miss Norma Gregory, Miss Bernice Thompson, Miss Laura Tanisuiuk and Miss Dorothy Coggles.

For travelling the bride wore a chocolate brown suit with matching brown top coat and veiled brown hat. Her corsage was of gardenias. After a short honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Larue will take up residence at their South Side apartment at 9703 86th Ave.

Be a Smart Freshette

Happen to feel this year when you go back to college, you'd like to leave that girl who keeps using your name, filed in the cupboard with your used-up note books?

Not that she wasn't a good enough egg in some ways last year; but a bit of a mug about clothes. Took to running out and buying a new sweater or a fancy bonnet at the craziest half-hour-before-date times; and of course nothing went together and there you were stuck with her, looking anything but a magazine illustration of the well-dressed co-ed. Wasn't always up to the mark, either, or keeping her shoes clean and her skirts pressed, or sitting down with a pencil and paper and really working out the best ways of snapping up her clothes collection (even if it consisted of only two-and-a-borrowed numbers).

Managed to get her year okay and even pull the odd "A" out of the grab-bag; but what a dope she was about cutting class on clothes!—And this year (let us face it) there's the man shortage and the speed-up system of getting work done in classes. And a 57-variety extra-mural program of war work and other stuff. So, what with lending a hand with the home chores or doing your own laundry, you just haven't time to dog paddle around with her. Why not leave her home on ice? Be a smart Freshette and a wise one.

Any co-ed who has three steadies and must needs eny-meeny-miney her dates of a Saturday night can disengage herself from our huddle at this point and go out for a chocolate sundae. (What can it do to her?)

Of course, clothes aren't everything in your college life, not by a lengthy barrage. But if the thought of seeing or meeting up with your day-after-forever man doesn't stir you to looking your loveliest, you're just not a normal femme. Just wanting to be prettier up for the benefit of your fellow-classmen is a worthy objective in this difficult world.

So now is the time to think through your clothes for fall and winter, if you haven't already. Then you can rivet full attention on studies. During the coming weeks

Thou canst not help it if thou art a brain child, and the Lord and the Frosh will forgive thee. Thou shalt restrain thyself when thou speest a cute little wool number in Dillard's and thus overspend thy allowance and become involved in financial difficulties—not the first week anyway.

Thou shalt not say thou hast spent the summer basking in the sun on Miami Beach if thou spent the summer washing socks in Joe Lee's laundry. Thy dishpan hands will give thee away.

Thou shalt preserve thy Freshie charm and not assume the bored expression, affected drawl and frozen pan which thou thinketh is being worn by the best seniors.

If a senior is still a snob at the end of two years she is a stupid creature or suffering from an inferiority complex and therefore not worth copying.

Jim Metcalfe, Chairman of Blood Donor Drive, Asks Everyone Do Part

ONE HUNDRED PERCENT ENROLLMENT WILL INDICATE VARSITY SPIRIT

dear freshie...

This is to give you warning of a horrible disease prevalent around the campus at this time. It rages almost uncontrolled every year for the first few months of Varsity. In fact, it reaches the proportions of an epidemic among lower classmen. The name of this dread disease is Freshietis, or Struckbythwonderof itall Fever. If not checked in the early stages, it may cause much misery, wailing, and gnashing of teeth.

The main symptom is a dazed, glassy-eyed expression on the face. The victim has a tendency to stagger about, sometimes suddenly bumping into pillars and lampposts which he simply didn't see. If you find yourself wandering about the halls mouth agape, eyes popping, starting vacantly at everything and everybody, and gulping every 35 1/4 seconds—then you've got it.

During the worst stage of the disease the poor sick Freshie will bow and scrape to every upper classman he sees. In acute cases he may even fall flat on his face. He will hold his breath until yellow, purple and indigo in the face whenever he comes in contact with a professor. The only thing that will bring him out of this transfixed state is the bell marking the end of a class. This rouses him so suddenly that he sprouts wings and flies to the nearest exit, be it window, door or ventilator. Most early infirmity cases arise from this action. At the end of the first two weeks the Freshie goes around at all times laden down with mountains of books, which make his shoulders sag to his heels. He even sees spots in front of his eyes when he looks at a speckled egg. This stage is the most dangerous, as it produces fiendish impulses to jump off the High Level Bridge.

In mild cases the disease lasts for at least a month; the usual length is until Christmas. Severe cases may continue until the end of the term, and end in nervous prostration. I have even known of cases extending into the second and third years. These are the incurables.

But don't let me frighten all you dear little newcomers. The ailment

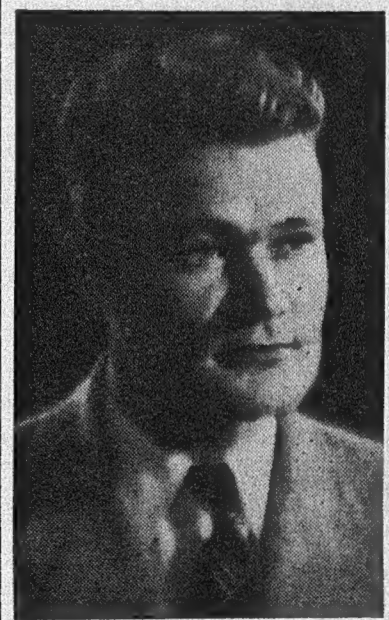
is very easily overcome. Just have a little talk with yourself and convince yourself that those around you are mere humans just like you—even the professors. (Of course, most of us, including Einstein, still don't know what type of creature the engineer is. Don't try to puzzle "It" out.) (Convince yourself that the University is really on an earthly plane, and that you are an essential part of it. When you can wear a nonchalant grin and even whistle a little tune in ye olde halles, you're practically cured. When you can say, "Aw nuts to you" to a lofty senior—brothers and sisters, you're definitely out of danger.

I hope I have covered the subject of Freshietis well enough to warn you all. Beware, and be careful.

Now (I laugh in fiendish glee)—pardon me while I hold my breath and jump off the High Level.

All my love,
A KNOWING SENIOR.

Secretary of Union

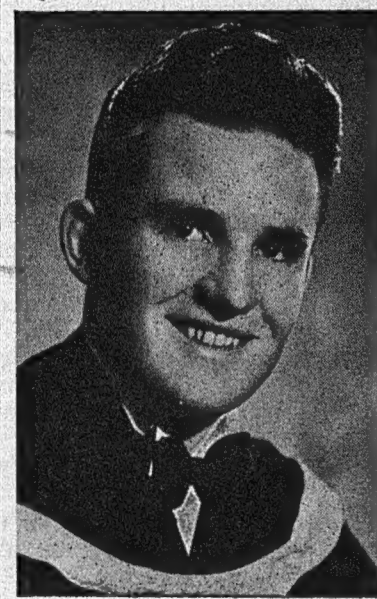


GARTH "BUD" EGGENBERGER who will be the official recorder of all student activities for the year 1944-45. As Secretary of the Union, it will be his duty, among many other things, to see that a copy of the council minutes is posted on the official bulletin board. Bud is a second year Lawyer, and is very active in extra-curricular activities, especially debating and athletics. Freshmen will find him a willing worker, ready to come to their assistance whenever necessary.

NOTICE

The rugby game this Saturday at the Varsity grid will be one of this season's highlights. Remember the time, 3:00 p.m., and your support is needed.

Meet the Treasurer



BILL CLARK

this year's Treasurer of the Students' Union, is a 1944 graduate in Commerce, and this year will join the men in the Law Library for his first year in Law. A very active worker in student activities, Bill was Sports Editor of The Gateway last year, and has always been interested in all athletic activities around the U. of A. campus.

Wally offers sure fire alibis for those low-grade cards. Step right up and get yours.

(1) Yase, Mom, the profs got the wrong text and he doesn't know it yet.

(2) The instructor hates me because I comb my hair in class—and he hasn't got any hair.

(3) I didn't know he was in class one day and I took his name—in vain, that's why!

(4) I don't study, I cut classes, I lost the book and I don't know why I'm not flunking more courses.

(The last is not guaranteed for good results.)—BU News.

If you can't serve, give. Giving your blood is an important duty, and a real way of showing your appreciation for the boys overseas. Enroll now in the Blood Donor Campaign.

Red Ribbons Worn by Those Who Will Give Blood

This year the Blood Donor Drive will begin in real earnest. Already the plans are well under way, as donors signed their names on the dotted line along with their registration. Arrangements are being made by the directors of the Mobile Clinic to accommodate our students right at our own doors, if possible. All notices will be printed in The Gateway as soon as definite plans have been made.

After the robot bombing of London, many civilians needed blood transfusions, and in order to aid them, the stores of the Red Cross were greatly depleted. Now there is a more urgent need than ever before for quantities of blood plasma. Without our blood the doctors on the front cannot go ahead with their life-giving task of transferring blood to those who need it.

The doctors are doing wonderful work at the dressing stations. It's no exaggeration to say that blood transfusion on a big scale is one of the finest medical science developments of this war. It is a thoroughly well organized business, and is saving many lives on the battlefield as well as at the base hospitals. There has been accumulated in the various fronts, a good reserve of human blood, and it is for us to keep the supply continuous. Someone tells of what he saw at the time of the desert fighting in July and August of 1943.

"There were advanced stores in the desert. I saw one at the side of a track. It had a sign up, a board with a vampire bat painted on it, and below it said, 'Advanced Blood Bank.' Inside the lorry where they had the refrigerators with the large bottles of blood, hundreds of them, inside. Each bottle was classified and labelled. There were liquid blood and dried blood and bottles of the pale white serum—most of it in dried form. Ambulance drivers kept coming in to this blood bank with requisitions from dressing stations farther forward. And each was off within two minutes with the precious life-saving bottle. Off again they went back to the front line area, where in little tents and ambulances doctors gave that blood to the wounded men who need it. Often a man will get more of the blood farther back, also at the casualty clearing station. He'll get it perhaps before and after operations. I saw one man who'd had 12 pints. He was going to recover. He never would have done so without such a service. It's just one of the hundreds of jobs that an army doctor does in battle. As you think of the fighting troops on the desert, think also of the stretcher bearers, the ambulance drivers, the dressing stations orderlies and doctors. They're not combatant troops, and yet they fight—fight for human lives. They're right in the battle! (those men I am privileged to have met and to have seen doing a splendid service with a spirit that matches that of the desert army's fighting troops.)"



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Whether you examine them for beauty, for fine writing performance, for ink capacity, or all round excellence, Parker Pens will always pass with honors.

The Parker Pencil to match makes a writing set that you'll be proud to have both in school and in later life. Get the folks to see them at any good pen counter. Pen prices from \$3.50 to \$16.50. Pencils to match \$1.50 to \$7.00.

Parker

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Pens marked with the blue Diamond are guaranteed for life against everything but loss or intentional damage subject only to a charge of 35¢ for postage, insurance and handling, provided complete pen is returned for service.

Quink
Use Quink—
contains Solv-x
—cleans your
pen as it writes.

Allied Arts (War Services) Council

DARK EYES

A Farce Comedy

"A SPARKLING COMEDY"
George Jean Nathan

Broadway Honor List for 1943

Westglan Auditorium
October 5th, 6th, 7th

Ticket Sale: Heintzman and Mike's

For the benefit of the Rehabilitation of wounded soldiers

BOOKS TO SELL?

You'll need the money!

BOOKS TO BUY?

Get them cheaper at the

BOOK EXCHANGE

Open all October 7th—just in front of Convocation Hall

Students' Union by the Student Christian Movement

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Golden Bears to Play Combines Saturday

New Plans Send Seniors, Instead of Juniors, Into Opener at U. of A. Grid

COACHES TOMMY HAYES AND PERCY DAIGLE HAVE BOYS IN SHAPE

Will be Ready to Take On Saskatchewan's Huskies

Last Saturday afternoon, under a bright, warm fall sun, we gazed upon the 1944 edition of the University Golden Bears rugby squad. Hustling at the drill laid down by Coach Tommy Hayes, sweating freely at the ringing commands of his assistant, Percy Daigle, the Green and Gold boys are being whipped into shape for Saturday's game with a senior combine from over-town, and for the heavy schedule which is to follow. Tommy Hayes promises he will be able to choose a senior eleven to go into action at 3:00 Saturday afternoon to carry the University colors in the season's opener.

Many of the Golden Bears are juniors. These juniors will play, besides the two games in which the Bears participate, two other games at least. When Alberta travels to Saskatoon on Oct. 21, they'll be ready.

Junior Bears

Formed around last year's Golden Bear Cubs, this year's model will add all junior Freshmen who meet with Tommy Hayes' approval. They have such men as Ernie Cudby, the blond midget backfielder who sparked the Engineers last fall, Nori Nishio, the speed artist with the Fritie Hansen hips, Sandy Gilchrist with the educated left toe, big Ken Nickerson who packs a lot of weight wherever he goes, Frank Quigley the sure-fingered, quick-witted Deacon of Frosh Handbook fame, Ron Helmer the red-thatched M.C. of Freshman proceedings, and Joe Fraser the pluckiest, hard-hitting scrapper in years. These, and more, will don the Green and Gold on Saturday to give the fans their first peek at Tommy Hayes' kids. Their hook-up with the Combines will give some inkling as to how Alberta will stack up against the White and Green of the U. of S. come the 21st of October.

Hefty Seniors

When the senior Bears swing into action the following Saturday (Oct. 7) against either an over-age Navy team or an American Army aggregation, they will bolster their roster with the best of the Interfaculty champion Med-Dents, plus a few extras.

Big Bruce Mackay, two hundred and plenty pounds of nothing but solid man, will be in there kicking the pigskin as in the days of yore when the Intercollegiate series was the affair of the year, preceded by parades blocks long. His throwing arm looks good this season, and the opposition may well take note.

Mel Ottem, the rough, tough, crafty, hard-hitting former U. of Saskatchewan end, looks faster than ever. For an old man, that tooth-blacksmith can really hustle.

Al Spence, with a lovely pair of hands, looks better every time out. He'll be one of the best. Archie Campbell, Sandy Gilchrist and Joe Shocher were impressive on Saturday. Trainer "CB" Bowlsby has hopes of getting fleet-footed Campbell into peak condition by a week from Saturday.

Notable among the absentees were Ken Bradshaw, former Intercollegiate sprint champion, and Paul

Stan Moher Announces '44 Golf Tourney

JIM METCALFE, PRES. OF GOLF, WANTS ENTRIES

By Stan Moher Varsity Head Coach

With Jim Metcalfe in charge, as president of the sport, Varsity golfers are looking forward to splendid time of it.

Annual tournament is set for Oct. 7—down at the Municipal Golf Links. On that Saturday afternoon the qualifying round of 18 holes will be held. Then the competitors will be put in flights, the number of which will depend on the size of the original entry.

First round matches are set for Sunday, Oct. 8.

After that it is planned to play two matches during succeeding week-ends, the tourney winding up on Sunday, Oct. 22, with the playing of the finals in all flights.

It can be seen that the 1944 plans represent an expanded program over last year, when an 18-hole medal round decided the honors. The Dr. Broadfoot trophy will again be at stake. This was won in 1943 by Pat Johnstone. Now in the Navy, the popular iron swinger will not be around to defend his laurels. It is expected that a limited number of golf balls—or varying degrees of quality—will be offered for sale.

Attention, Engineers! All those interested in taking part in the track meet, please place their name on the list in the Arts Rotunda, or submit it to Eldon Foote before Tuesday, Oct. 3.

Drouin, president of the Big Block Club, the members of which, by the way, are picked from the cream of Varsity's all-round athletes.

This fall will see more football than there has been at University since the fall of '41. Great credit is due Athletic Director Stan Moher and Coach Tommy Hayes, who is also president of the City's Junior Football circuit.

Details of Interfaculty football, into whose folds every red-blooded man is welcome, will be published in next week's Gateway.

ATHLETIC DIRECTOR



STAN MOHER

Golf and Tennis Fans— See Notices in Arts Bldg.

Get your name on the list if you intend to play.

One Man's Opinion

(Continued from Page 2) when a further discussion of the conference will be presented. The above will give an idea of the type of thing in which the conference was interested.

The Future
The W.C.U.C. is not operating in a vacuum, nor is it a collection of "ivory tower" idealists. Engineering, Medicine and Agriculture are three faculties which have least time for the liberal arts courses. All three of those faculties prominently were represented at the first conference. It is essential that they, and every other category of university student, continue to show an interest in the discussion of problems peculiar to their own future; continue to express an opinion and show a willingness to listen to the problems and opinions of others.

But W.C.U.C. is but one expression of a movement which can grow in several directions. But the thing right now to remember is that the Western Canadian University Conference is an expression of opinion of the university student. Unless every group of citizens in this country is willing to face the obligation regarding the expression of what they believe in, then they are failing as a part of a democratic machinery, and ultimately have no reason for complaint if the machinery breaks down. The W.C.U.C. is one chance for you to get first hand opinions. You'll see a conference in Eastern Canada this year, too, or I miss my guess.

*No official name yet.

Tribute Paid To Bill Hewson, '41, Ex-Sports Editor

By An ex-Gateway Editor

The death of a friend in wartime should come as no great shock, but to those of us who knew him, the death in Italy on July 25th, 1944, of Lieut. Hewson hardly seems possible.

I first remember Bill as a boy in the same grade at school as myself, and I last remember him one cold, sleeting night in Halifax just before he embarked for overseas. His chief in his studies, in sports or in his friendships. At school and university he was a good and sometimes brilliant student. I think that had he lived that some day, in spite of his decision to enter Medicine, he would have won a prominent place in public life. One evening while we were still in high school we went together to hear the Edmonton civic election speeches. The quality of the men and the substance of their talk were so poor in his estimation that he firmly considered that he could do a better job of running the city than any of them, and with the wisdom of fifteen years, I agreed. At University he headed his class in History 65 (International Relations) and in the discussion of world affairs at meetings of the History Club, he displayed a sane and competent ability to get at the root of things.

But if Bill had never become a politician, he would certainly have remained a hunter to the end of his days. He belonged to that certain elect who at the start of autumn forget that man is a social animal, and from the 15th of September until snowfall live like people of a former day. Nor was he a mere Saturday afternoon hunter. He would give up a week at University to go out in some old rattler car to pot at birds in the vicinity of St. Paul de Metis. The loss sustained by his studies was negligible when compared to the gain by his spirit. To see him on his return sitting in the basement plucking his birds, his face as brown as the fallen leaves, was medicine to all of us.

Another pleasure he derived from his expeditions was the opportunity afforded to sketch what he fancied of the roads, the fields, the farms and, of course, the wild life of our country. I would hardly have called him a first-rate artist, but I certainly can say that he was a whole-some one. I took a photograph of him once while he was sketching an old, broken-down lumber mill near the Athabasca River with all the intentness that pleasure alone can give. I also took a picture the same day when in an experimental mood he tried firing a German Mauser elephant rifle. The resultant picture shows him half suspended by the repositioning.

The Edmonton Journal in reporting his death rather understated the case when it said among other things that he was sports editor of The Gateway during the 1941-42 term, for as I recall not only was he sports editor, but also sports reporter, sports copy reader and sports make-up man. The number of students who take on executive positions and who shoulder their responsibilities constantly to the end are not many. I have seen Bill write the whole sports page literally alone. One evening I called at his home after dinner to go back with him to finish off the edition, and found him with

Track and Field Work-outs Begin

Mickey Hajash Lays Plans For Record Meet, Oct. 14

COACH ERNIE WILLIAMS COMES BACK AFTER FOUR YEARS' ABSENCE

Tennis Tourney, Garneau Court, Sat., October 7
SEE NOTICES IN ARTS BUILDING

Varsity's annual tennis tourney—revived last term—is scheduled to start Saturday, Oct. 7. Garneau courts, located on 84th Ave., will be the scene of the net doings.

Already plenty of action is assured. John McInnis, men's singles winner in 1943, is back again. The Prince George, B.C., star was formerly a member of the Freshman net squad at the University of Oregon, and demonstrated in last year's tourney that he has most of the shots. A year later he again shapes up as the player to beat for the singles title.

As a matter of fact, all four of last year's semi-finalists are around and about again. Paul Drouin, president of the University of Alberta tennis group, was a finalist against McInnis. He forced the tall British Columbia racquet wielder into five sets before crying quits. The Hall brothers, Ed and Howard, were the others who filled the "fours". Both have been practising hard, and expect to hit their best stride in the coming tournament.

Presumably the doubles combine of Carscadden and Dick Grunert will be back to defend its doubles crown. This pair stole a march on a number of more fancied alliances in 1943, demonstrating all the while that team-play is what pays off in doubles.

Tennis balls will be provided.

a happy smile sitting cross-legged on the living room floor. In his hand he held a human femur bone and he was counting off the long names of its parts. Although he carried his own undertaking on the paper, and that of several other people besides, he did not, like so many others, forget that the main purpose of attending University is to learn.

And last, there was the dinner that we had together one evening in the Lord Nelson Hotel in Halifax. He was with Raymond Gottfried, who had often hunted with him and who had joined the Canadian Armoured Corps at the same time as himself. I remember Bill saying that the inside of a heavy tank during a Canadian winter is the coldest place on earth. Afterwards we talked a while in the storm until my street-car came long. I could see him waving to me after I had boarded it.

He had what is generally called "a healthy mind within a healthy body," which when really found is a gift far from common. I think it was the pleasure that he took in everything that makes his death appear so unnatural. When my mother wrote me that he had died, she put it best. She said, "To me it seems that he and death were so far apart."

Spike Shoe Club in Charge of Operations

No group on the campus is seemingly better organized for a successful year of it than the track and field enthusiasts.

As a matter of fact, the cinder track followers began as long ago as last March to plan for the autumn which is now upon us. A number of meetings were held. At one of them the Spiked Shoe Club was reorganized. This was a big step in the right direction, as this club was just starting to function in fine fashion when the war intervened to force it into the discard.

Mickey Hajash, one of the stand-outs at the 1943 meet, is president of the S.S. Club. Backing him up is a strong executive, which includes Dorothy Ward, one of the better feminine performers, as secretary-treasurer.

One of the first moves of the executive was the selection of a coach to handle the sprinters and jumpers. In this connection, President Hajash is more than pleased to announce that Ernie Williams, for 10 years prior to 1940 University of Alberta track and field mentor, will return for this session. It goes without saying that the Edmonton fireman is familiar with the Varsity set-up. He'll be able to start right in—which is exactly what he has in mind. What our plans are to be at the track almost every afternoon at 4:15 o'clock to school prospective candidates.

The 1944 track and field meet is scheduled for Saturday, Oct. 14. It will be staged at the grid. The list of events will include those laid down by the Western Canada Intercollegiate Athletic Union with the exception of the hurdles. Coach Williams will be the final authority on the program of events.

Murray Stewart will be track manager for the men. A real enthusiast, he can be counted upon to keep track and field to the forefront.

The Aquacade

WEEKLY NEWS ON U. OF A. SWIMMING CLUB

By Bob Kasting

One of the most popular clubs on the campus, the Swimming Club, is to begin activities immediately. Thursday, Oct. 5, will see the first meeting of U. of A. aqua fans (that's next Thursday).

All freshmen and freshettes are welcome with open arms. We know that there are many excellent swimmers in this class, so we are expecting great achievements from them.

Remember, all students, non-swimmers, poor swimmers, medium swimmers and good swimmers, no matter what your qualifications, are welcome to this club. We hope to secure a coach who will liquidate the antiquated styles, developed in the old swimming hole, and replace them with the polished stroke of the crawl.

What's The Score?

By Bill Clark

Freshmen! The University of Alberta has on hand this year two of the finest coaches ever to crack the training whip over the sinewed backs of a Golden Bear rugby eleven. Tommy Hayes, who starred with the Edmonton Eskimos and then master-minded the Edmonton Maple Leafs to their provincial championships, picked up the savvy of the game south of the border, and possesses a snappy, effective way of putting the goods across. His teams are keen, well drilled and packed with the spirit that literally flows out of him—they're cool, confident, willing to mix it, and capable of doing so. Percy Daigle, assistant coach, formerly lent his dynamic clean-cut, bristling talent to the continent-famous Winnipeg Blue Bombers. His sharply-barked orders, shot at his men with a little mixture of grin, he himself demonstrates with the gusto he and Tommy are instilling in the Bears.

Freshmen, and you Sophs who were too busy to play football last fall—the chance to play under the direction of two such experts is yours for the taking.

And that isn't all, Freshmen. Ernie Williams, perhaps Edmonton's best known track coach, will handle the track fanatics. October 14th will see Track President Mickey Hajash and his speedsters churning the cinders at the Varsity Grid quarter mile course. The Spike Shoe Club is in charge of the show, which will feature the talents of every speed demon on the campus.

A word to the leary children wearing the green and gold spare parts: last fall Freshman Ernie McCullough, from Cowtown, took top honors at the track meet. And runners-up were Freshmen!

Details of the meet appear elsewhere on this same page.

To the Freshmen who won't be playing football, tennis, golf, marbles, swimming or track, all at once, we, in all seriousness, say: Lend us your lungs!

Is there a single one among you who cannot yell? If such there be, let him bring his rattle.

Did you ever notice that the game you screamed your head off at was the best you'd seen for a coon's age? No matter how poor the game, there's plenty to screech about. If you don't know the cheer, just holler. The cheer leaders are there to help you, but if they're cheering by themselves they'll look pretty silly. And so will you.

Few Freshmen have ever heard Saskatchewan's lusty-lunged, ear-shattering rooting section. Few Sophs or Seniors have either. But our travelling teams come home raving about the school spirit and the way the fans shake the rafters as they put over their Varsity cheers with a volume that is characteristic of the famous American crowds.

Are we any less than they? Saskatoon will be here in November. The Bears will be ready to meet them. The fans in the grandstand will be packed to the rafters and they'll cheer! My God, how they'll cheer! The penants will wave. The day will go down in the memory of every man, woman and freshman present on that day—to last forever.

Saskatoon will be here in November. The Bears will be ready for them. Several hundred fans will sit hunched in the stands. They will sit tensed, listening to the boys on the field backing each other up with courageous phrases, growling at the enemy. The referee's whistle will shrill over the crowd, interrupting the lull. The cheer leaders will get to their feet, run through their routine. Some brave Freshman will say "Hurrah!" The players look up suddenly, startled, unbelieving. A Saskatchewan bench-warmer yells back, "Come on down. Us U. of S. boys should be sittin' together." He does. The game proceeds. The fans will trudge home and set out for the Princess, the Gem, or some such, listen to kids yelling and screaming as Hopalong shoots six men in the heart with one bullet and a peashooter. Ho, hum, well, there went another day.

Freshmen, the choice is entirely yours.

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Have a Coca-Cola=Come on over



. . . or keeping youth happy at home

Keeping young folks happy at home is mostly a matter of having a house in which they and their friends feel welcome. A radio, or a phonograph and some records; a place to dance, a little food and they're happy. And don't forget Coca-Cola . . . it's always a big attraction for the young crowd. It says better than words, Come on over . . . we're glad to see you. Be sure there's "Coke" in your icebox. In all the world there's no more cordial invitation, nor one more refreshing, than the three simple words . . . Have a "Coke."

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